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## In between are the doors



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### Chapter 1 by R

It was, well, the journey was not important. What mattered was that she was here, standing before the door at the bottom of the long abandoned castle, shivering in the cold.

She was alone down here, the only one to make it through all of the tests and traps and riddles to stand before the door. She raised her hand but held it there, hanging in the air.

Why was she nervous? This was everything that she'd been waiting for. So much had happened, and this was the final step, the last piece to the puzzle.

This was her last chance to escape, her last chance to change everything that had led her up to this point. There was no turning back. No way.

She stepped forward and pushed the doors open, stepping in to the light,

### Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



The alarm was a lot louder than she had expected, so it only stood to reason that she herself would start running faster than expected. It was exhilarating to feel her feet move once again, no longer bound by painful rope and atrophied muscles. Away from the negating field, she could feel the fur beginning to pop through. See more of Story Wars

Oh, yes. This is exactly what

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Her teeth began to sharper, and almost by instinct, her arms began to lower until she was practically sprinting on all fours.

A wolf ran swiftly across the moors that night.

### Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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